The Grub-ſtreet Journal.

NUMB. 144.

Thursday, OCTOBER 5. 1732.

Great Wits to madneſs ſure are near ally'd.
DRYDEN's Abſolom and Achitophel.

IT is now above two years ſince our book-ſeller delivered into my hands a manuſcript containing about ſeven or eight ſheets of paper, which he found upon removing ſome of his books. He could not call to mind from whom he had received it, or that any perſon had ever been with him to inquire after any ſuch copy. He deſired it might be communicated to our Society, and their opinion taken, whether it was divided into chapters which had no dependance upon one another, it might not be proper to publiſh now and then one in our Journal? They approved of the propoſal; but thought the execution ought to be delayed for ſome conſiderable time; in which the author might probably be diſcovered, and his conſent obtained to the publication in this manner. But after two years fruitleſs enquiry, concluding that he is dead, either corporally, or at leaſt legally; and that this ingenious and learned piece will not now ſee the light in a more advantageous manner; they have at laſt given me orders to publiſh it.

I ſhall not pretend to give any account of the nature and deſign of a work, a very great part of which was not underſtood when read in our Society. As it is a greater compliment to the underſtanding of every ſagacious reader to leave him to form his own conjectures concerning a compoſition ſo much above the reach of vulgar apprehenſion: ſo I dare affirm, that its being unintelligible will not render it at all leſs agreeable to a very great number of curious and inquiſitive perſons. As to the author, I think it is very plain, that he was a member of our Society; and I believe a writer of Political Pamphlets at the proper ſeaſon of the year. Whether the great or little ſucceſs of his writings, his gaining or his miſſing of penſion or preferment according to his deſerts, turned his brains, is now perhaps impoſſible to be known. But it appears evidently enough, that when he compoſed this laſt work his head was a little touched. And the work itſelf is indeed a manifeſt imitation of an *Eſſay towards the theory of the intelligible world intuitively conſidered*; written about twenty years ago, by one Mr GREGORY, of Chriſt-church in Oxford, under the name of GABRIEL JOHN, and whom every body, but himſelf, thought to be mad. However, it muſt be confeſſed, that the copy (a thing which very ſeldom happens) infinitely exceeds the original. It has no title prefixed to it, but begins with

A POSTSCRIPT *by way of* PROLEGOMENA.

THE words *Advertiſement to the Reader, Introduction, Preamble, Preface, Prelude, Proem*, &c. have from time immemorial, one or other of them, been preferred to the firſt place, in all thoſe inſtructions, which the clan of ſcribblers, at the importunity, either of their friends, or of their own wants, is continually obtruding on the public. Upon this account, they claimed the ſame place of diſtinction in the enſuing Treatiſe, and preſented a petition in form to the learned and judicious committee in my brains. But this committee, being reſolved to ſhake off all old-faſhioned, foppiſh ceremonies, which have no real ſignificancy, and to free me from the ſlaviſh and ponderous burthen of forms and rules, which ſtint the ſpirit, and depreſs the towering imagination, the bill was rejected *nemine contradicente*. I have likewiſe carefully avoided all ſmooth metaphors, gloſſy paraphraſes, and tautological excurſions; the ſole end and deſign of which, is to dazle the eyes of the reader by falſe lights, and to draw him into the mazes of error. Nature is a perfect beauty, and wants not the aſſiſtance of artificial ornaments to ſet her off. Would you form a true idea of her charms, you muſt view her naked. It is thus the following Treatiſe preſents itſelf to your contemplation. Would you ſee a modern lady (the proper emblem of a modern book) in all her ſplendor, view her painted and patched, as ſhe comes from her morning devotion at her toilet, or as ſhe is going to receive that of the evening in the Park, or at the Play-houſe: but never hope to ſee her true face, 'till ſhe is married; nor even then, unleſs in the husband's company.—Would you make a right judgment of any Great Man, attend his levee; obſerve what paſſes between him and his paraſites; the promiſes on one ſide, and the profeſſions on the other: as nothing is meant by either, ſo nothing is the conſequence; for *ex nihilo nihil fit*. But you may negatively conclude ſomething from this diverting farce: and by ſeeing what theſe gentlemen are not, in ſome meaſure diſcover what they really are.

In order to which, I JOHN GABRIEL, patruelian adopted ſon of GABRIEL JOHN of ſupermortal fame, and heir apparent to all the grounds of wit, and tenements of humour, ſituate, lying, and being in Grub-ſtreet and Moorfields, the bicipital ſummits of the Britiſh mount Parnaſſus, now in the poſſeſſion of my honoured Uncle aforeſaid, and in the occupation of his under-tenants, do hereby authorize and impower the following four of them, viz. JAMES FROTH, JEREMY FLIGHTS, THOMAS FUSTIAN, and NATHAN BOMBAST, all, or any of them, *conjunctim, diviſim, diſtinctim, ſeparatim*, or *ſeorſim*, to write in large capitals, THIS IS THE POSTSCRIPT.

But tho' I am conſcious, that the ſame anti-melancholic juice flows from my pen, as well as that the ſame hypomaſtic honourable blood flows in my veins, which once flowed from and in thoſe of my great and good Uncle; yet I don't indulge myſelf in ſo much vanity as to think, that my inelaborate lucubrations will, like his, immediately meet with univerſal applauſe. No.— I don't expect they will be attended with ſuch applauſe, 'till, like thoſe of HORACE and VIRGIL, they have received the ſanction of near two thouſand years, having eſcaped ſtill more pure from the fiery ordeal of the Critics.

What means this mighty tumult in my ſoul?
Somewhat prodigious labours in my breaſt.
Hah! who art thou? — The flatt'ring mirror lies,
Or elſe there's madneſs rolling in that eye.
'Tis ſo — the films that dimm'd my viſual ray
Scatter like hail-ſtones at the ſight of thunder.

The ſphere of my breaſt is expanded, my ſoul walks upon ſtilts, or has got a fit of the cholic, Lo, before my eyes a pile, of which the baſe is founded on proſe, and the middle curiouſly carved with verſe; but the top cannot be ſeen, it riſes higher than Teneriff, and *caput inter nubila condit*. It ſhines like a ſtatue of gold: on the pedeſtal I read engraved VIRO IMMORTALI JOHANNI GABRIELI. But it will be more durable than braſs, and defy the teeth of devouring time. So great is its firmneſs and ſolidity, that it can be melted down by nothing but the laſt conflagration.

But ha! whence this ebb of extaſy! Off, off, thou greaſy fiend, nor tear me from a proſpect of ſuch tranſport.—Ah! 'tis in vain! I am tumbled from the higheſt orb of exalted fancy, whence I looked down with contempt upon a vile race of tellurigenous mortals. I am now ſo near them, that I plainly ſee whatever they are doing: ſome are employed at land in undermining their country, while they are enriching themſelves with the precious ore which they dig out of her bowels. Others are embarqued at ſea in a leaky bottom, laden with Britiſh gold, which they are conveying abroad to foreign climes, where Britiſh iron formerly had a much greater influence. But ſee, the winds ariſe, the waves run high, and the ſhattered veſſel is made the ſport of both.

Appendix to the POSTCRIPT.

Cedite Romani ſcriptores, cedite Graii,

Avaunt, ye muckworms of old Greece and Rome,
Vaniſh ye fantoms, let JOHN GABRIEL come.

Talk no more of your HORACE's *Exegi monumentum*, 'twas a mere bauble; and your OVID's *Jamque opus exegi* was no more than a dirt-pie, that might be taken and demoliſhed by the puny buff-coats that ſtrut in Tothill-fields. As for VIRGIL, poh! —— The Leviathan! the great Leviathan! ſounds not this more terrible, than his *fortemque Gyan, fortemque Cloanthum?* What is his

Bronteſque, Steropeſque, & nudus membra Pyracmon, to
Coſtarum gardæ, Dunkirka, Mahona, Gibraltar,
Fundi, Bull-doggique, & Stock-jobbero—Britannus.

As the words are noble, ſo is the ſubject; and I don't queſtion but you are already convinced, that I have handled it with a becoming dignity of ſentiments and language. ——— Give me leave, Gentlemen, to obſerve, that you have in this ſmall Treatiſe, whatever has been written upon this occaſion; which therefore you may wonder how I could reduce within ſo narrow a compaſs. But by the advantage of a political preſs, I have been enabled to condenſe the ſubſtance of a whole Tract into a few lines, nay, ſometimes into a ſingle word, which may very often be done with leſs difficulty than you imagine. I have likewiſe invented a very valuable menſtruum, in which any Piece, being ſteeped a few minutes, is converted into a fluid, the finer parts whereof aſcend, as the groſſer fœtid matter ſubſides. I chuſe not to ſpeak in the language of the Chymiſts, becauſe I would willingly be underſtood. The ſpirituous part appears in colour like *Mercurius ſublimatus*; which, being layed upon white paper, immediately forms itſelf into words, containing the quinteſſence of the Tract. I have made an infinite number of experiments in both ways; and having generally found them anſwer, I take them to be as infallible as the Pope's Bulls. Neither of theſe methods, I muſt own, has had the ſame ſucceſs upon ſome weekly political Papers; out of which neither my preſs could ſqueeze one ſenſible word, nor my menſtruum produce any ſpirituous liquor.—But my book-ſeller calls aloud upon me, and ſays, there is too much for a *Poſtſcript* already; and, I hope, my reader is of the ſame opinion. For my own part, I am almoſt tired, and find myſelf on the flats. Therefore to oblige all three, I have ordered my Amanuenſis to write, *Here endeth the* POSTSCRIPT.

To my worthy friend Mr. John Gabriel on his excellent Treatiſe, entitled, *The ſtate of the nation.*

Immortal GABRIEL, hail, immortal ſon,
Of thy immortal uncle, GABRIEL JOHN!
How haſt thou opened our politic eyes,
Now hovering low, now towering to the skies!

Great are the myſteries which thou deign'ſt t'unfold,
And in ſuch language worthy to be told.
Britain inſtructed by each nervous line,
Round the vaſt globe ſhall ſound thy praiſe divine.
In ancient ſplendor ſhe ſhall raiſe her fame:
Enrich'd by thy advice, let her proclaim,
Long live JOHN GABRIEL on the banks of Thame.

Another by an unknown hand.

LET PHILIPS his *Chimeras dire* rehearſe,
Or *Galligaskins* in Miltonian verſe;
Thoſe Galligaskins, which had long withſtood
The rough incroaching froſt, and wintry flood.
Altho' the Bard's, both lofty and ſerene,
The numbers noble, yet the theme is mean.
Let Rhimers ſputter forth ——— praiſe,
A wretched ſubject in more wretched lays:
Let hireling ſcribblers fulſome proſe diſplay,
In praiſe of debts and beggary, for pay.
Thou, thou, my friend, doſt nobler themes purſue,
Thy native Britains good thy only view.
Thy ſyſtem, GABRIEL, ſo much judgment ſhows,
So ſtrong thy ſatire, yet ſo ſmooth it flows,
That nought thy verſe can equal but thy proſe.
Nature, bright Goddeſs, guides th' inſtructive pen,
Unheard, unſeen, by deaf and purblind men.
Hail, mighty Patriot, to thy native ſoil,
To pleaſe, inſtruct, and dignify our Iſle.
† So the pure radiant God to Delian plains
Deſcending, cheers his wandring kindred ſwains:
Improves their genius, mends their viſual ray,
And pours into their eye-balls new-born day.

There were twelve lines more, which I choſe to leave out, the compliments being greater than I could bear. The ingenious author, I hope, will excuſe this freedom; which, I dare ſay, the reader will commend, as an inſtance of modeſty rarely to be found among the writers of the preſent learned age.

† N. B. Theſe lines are the author's own; but he hopes the authority of ſome modern poets will excuſe this additional compariſon.

Mr. BAVIUS, *Middle-Temple, October 2d, 1732.*

THE death of that celebrated actor Mr. WILKS has (theſe few days paſt) been the ſubject of our Newspapers, in ſeveral ſhapes. I believe the Town in general is of opinion, that his loſs is irreparable: but what may be the ſentiments of thoſe actors who are endeavouring to ſucceed him, I won't pretend to ſay.

The ſurviving managers are now, in my opinion, reduced to the neceſſity of ſhewing the utmoſt of their ſkill in theatrical affairs, if they intend, as I humbly preſume they do, to make the ſtage turn to their uſual advantage. I will ſubmit the proper meaſures to do this, to their own inventions; and ſhall here only obſerve to them, the they propoſe to proceed in letting the moſt unqualifie their actors and actreſſes wretchedly ſupply the place

their late predeceſſors, they will find themſelves very much miſtaken.

I was laſt week a ſpectator at the Tragedy of *Macbeth*, where I found the character of the late tall, manly MACDUFF, performed by an actor, in every particular leſs than man; and conſequently, unfit for an ancient heroe. The part of MACDUFF is of importance, particularly in a ſcene in the cloſe of the fourth act, in which there is admirable diſtreſs; and which, for the fineneſs of the writing, would be greatly applauded from the mouth of any actor that could ſpeak to be underſtood —- His remarkable little ſtrut in this ſcene, put me in mind of the fly in the fable, who, ſitting upon the ſpoke of a chariot-wheel, ſaid to herſelf, *What a duſt do I raiſe!* In this light, no doubt, all men appear, who are vainly fond of ſhewing themſelves in characters, to which they are unequal.—But Mr. BAVIUS, I ſhould think myſelf guilty of an unpardonable injuſtice, if I concluded, without allowing this actor to have a genius well adapted to the ſtage. —— In the *Mock-Doctor*, in the *Buſy-Body*, and in ſeveral parts in comedy, he promiſes very fairly, and has a juſt title to encouragement; in that walk, he is very capable of giving pleaſure; but when he is ſo miſtaken as to attempt to perſonate the heroe, he does prejudice to himſelf, and affronts the audience. I am, Mr. BAVIUS,

Your humble ſervant,

PHILO-DRAMATICUS.

N. B. There are actors who have ſtature to perſonate the heroe, without any other eſſential; and who, by their vain attempts, are proper ſubjects for ridicule —— You may occaſionally hear from me again on this head.

To the author of the copy of verſes in the Grub-ſtreet Journal, Number 139.

An EPIGRAM.

IN vain with glowing heart, and ſmiling eyes,
RICH ſees his theatre in Bow-ſtreet riſe;
In vain with expectation fills the Town,
Whilſt thou at random knock'ſt his actors down:
Thy executing pen, dear ſcribbler, ſheathe;
Already thou haſt prais'd thy friends to death.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

C. *Courant.*
P. *Poſt-Boy.*
D P. *Daily Poſt.*
D J. *Daily Journal.*
E P. *Evening Poſt.*
S J. *St. James's Evening Poſt.*
W E. *Whitehall Evening Poſt.*
L E. *London Evening Poſt.*

THURSDAY, *Sept.* 28.

Yeſterday a general court of the Eaſt-India Company unanimouſly agreed to the reducement of their bonds at 3 per cent. *C. D P.* —— The Eaſt-India company's four per cent bonds are generally reckoned to be near 3,000,000. every one of which becomes due at Lady-day next. .... The lame manner in which the 400,000l has been pick'd up, to make this puſh, gives a glorious proſpect of ſucceſs, when a ſubſcription ſhall be opened for 3,000,000 l. *D P. Octob.* 3, 4.

We hear from Shealing, in Berkſhire, that on the 10th inſt. the wife of John Seedwell was deliver'd of three boys, who were next day baptized by the names of *Abraham*, *Iſaac*, and *Jacob*, and are all like to live. —— And on monday laſt, the wife of Will. Harvey, of Chipping Sodbury, was delivered of three girls, who were chriſten'd the next day by the names of Love, Peace, and Unity. *D J.* — John Seedwell *brooked his name.* Abraham, Iſaac and Jacob, *I hope, may live to marry* Love, Peace, and Unity.

Yeſterday a woman was committed to Newgate for having three husbands. *D J.* —— *Had this* woman *had* three children *at a birth, it had not been ſo ſtrange.*

The Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor and Aldermen have agreed, that the proceſſion on the next Lord's Mayor's day ſhall be performed on horſeback through the city, which has not been for above twenty years, the whole being to be performed in a very grand manner. *W E.*

Oreford, Sept. 25. This day Mr. Rob. Duffin, in the intereſt of the country gentlemen, was elected, he and his electors well deſerving the title granted by Queen Elizabeth in her charter, wherein her majeſty was pleaſed to call the number then, Her *honeſt men of Oreford. L E.*

Yeſterday morning died, at his houſe in Bow-ſtreet Covent-garden, Mr. Wilks, that celebrated comedian, belonging to the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane. *C.* — Between nine and ten. *P. D P.* —— Rob. Wilks Eſq; one of the Maſters, &c. *P.* —— One of the patentees and managers: the reputation the Engliſh theatre has had, was very much owing to his indefatigable care, and regular conducting of the whole. *D P.* —— It may be truly ſaid, that his death is the greateſt loſs the Engliſh State [Stage *I ſuppoſe*] has ever ſuſtained. *P.*

They write from Marlborough in Wilts, that one day laſt week the batchelors there collected among themſelves (ſome ſay) 9 l. for entertaining all the maids in town, of 30 years of age and upwards: and we hear that 5 l. 10 s. was given to Mr. Middleton's company of comedians, for diverting the antique virgins with the play of the Old Batchelor, (to which none of the ſex under that age were admitted; and a certain maid that wanted but a month thereof, being, to her great mortification, denied entrance) and that the remainder of the money was expended in treating of the ladies with biskets and wine. 'Tis ſaid there were preſent above 40 batchelors, and 120 old Maids; but, we hope, the publication of this frolick will contribute towards leſſening their number. *S J.* —— *I think theſe* 40 batchelors, *by way of penance, ſhould be obliged to marry* 3 *of theſe* old maids *apiece: and ſo take off the whole number: but I fear, in this caſe, the latter would think the greateſt penance unjuſtly layed upon themſelves.*

On tueſday the flying man attempted to fly from Greenwich church; but the rope not being drawn tort enough, it waved with him, and occaſioned his hitting his foot againſt a chimney, and threw him off the ſame [chimney *according to my grammar, but* rope *according to my author's*] to the ground; whereby he broke his wriſt, and bruiſed his head and body in ſuch a deſperate manner, that 'tis thought he cannot recover. *D J.* —— On ſaturday he died. *C. DP. Oct.* 3.

FRIDAY, *Sept.* 21.

His Majeſty was pleaſed, before he left the Carolina yatcht, to confer the honour of knighthood on Capt. Charles Hardy, commander. *P.*

Yeſterday at Guildhall Rob. Alſop and Hen Hankey Eſqs were ſworn in Sheriffs —— Afterwards the Lord Mayor in his coach of ſtate drawn by ſix horſes, accompanied the Aldermen, &c. went to Kenſington, to wait upon his Majeſty: Sir William Thomſon, Recorder, made their compliments to his majeſty upon his happy return to his kingdoms, in an elegant ſpeech [a very pathetick ſpeech. *C.*] To which his Majeſty was pleaſed to return a moſt gracious anſwer; and to confer the honour of knighthood on the Lord Mayor, John Bernard Eſq; and Hen. Hankey Eſq; *C.* &c.

The rev. Dr. Bundy is preſented to the rectory of S. Bridget, *alias* S. Brides, in Fleetſtreet, in the room of Mr. Evans deceaſed. *C. P. D J.* —— Yeſterday Mr. Cradwick, an eminent ſurgeon, was choſen ſurgeon of Guy's hoſpital, in the room of Mr. Cooper deceaſed. *C. D J.* — The candidates were Mr. Cradock, Mr. Anbury, and Mr. Sharp. *D P.*

On ſunday Mr. Carr, being diſordered in his ſenſes, drowned himſelf in a pond near Epſom. —— On wedneſday Mr. Coſton, a young gentleman of a plentiful fortune ſhot himſelf at his lodgings near Mark-lane, being diſordered in his ſenſes. *C.*

SATURDAY, *Sept.* 23.

Yeſterday, at Guildhall, John Barber Eſq; and Sir Will. Billers Knt. were return'd by the Common-hall to the court of Aldermen, who made choice of the former, he being the ſenior Alderman, and was accordingly declared duly elected, on which occaſion he made a handſome ſpeech. &c. *D P.*

Yeſterday, at a general court of the York-buildings company, the Hon. Col. Sam. Horſey was choſen governor; Nat. Blackerby, Alex. Burham, Ric. Farwell, Jer. Horſey, Andr. Meare, Will. Stephens Eſqrs, Aſſiſtants. *D J.* —— Alex. Barham, And. Meeere. *C.*

His Grace the Duke of S. Albans, Conſtable of his Majeſty's caſtle of Windſor, &c. has appointed Ric. Aldworth Eſq. his Lieutenant and Deputy-warden. *P.*

Mr. Jam. Johnſon, book-keeper to Mr. Alderman Perry is choſen chief Clerk to the Committee for inſpecting the accounts of the South-ſea company. *D J.*

On wedneſday laſt one hundred and fifty freemen were ſhipped for Cheſter, to give their votes at the enſuing election of a Mayor. *D P.* —— *It is not uſual, for* freemen *to be* tranſported.

Laſt thurſday was proclaimed, by the Lord of the manor, a fair at Mile-end old town, which has not been near this hundred year: it began this day, and will hold three days. *S J.* —— Yeſterday a fair was opened at Mile-end old town, by John King Eſq; Coroner of the City of London, and proprietor of the court of Whitechappel, by vertue of a patent granted by King Charles II. *W E.*

We hear that a patent will ſhortly paſs the Great Seal, for creating the Rt. Hon. Sir Fran. Child Knight, Lord Mayor, a Baron of theſe realms. *C.* —— This is notoriouſly falſe. *L E.* ——— *I ſuppoſe, that* my Brother *means*, is *made* notoriouſly falſe *by this contradiction.*

Yeſterday morning died at Cambridge, Mr. Harper, a Barriſter of the Temple, eldeſt ſon of Miles Harper Eſq; of S. James's, Weſtminſter: he was a young gentleman of a good education and genius, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a moſt remarkable manner, in the great cauſe between the Biſhop of Ely and Dr. Bentley, at the bar of the Houſe of Lords in the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, by which he got great reputation; he was of council for the Biſhop. *D P.*

Laſt tueſday morning a gentleman, who liv'd at Hays near Bromley in Kent, poſſeſſed of a plentiful income, went to London, and after, being return'd that evening, went immediately into his chamber, and ſhot out his brains, to the great ſurpize and grief of his family, there not appearing in the leaſt any diſcontent of mind in his behaviour, or other cauſe for committing ſo deſperate an action. *S J.*

Exeter, Sept. 27. On monday laſt Mr. Ric. Vivian was choſen mayor. It was obſervable, that one John Drew, who hath been a freeman near ſeventy years, and born in 1626, went to the Guildhall without any one's aſſiſtance, and gave his vote. *L E.*

MONDAY, *Oct.* 2.

Kenſington, Sept. 28. His Majeſty in council was pleaſed to order, that the Parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Oct. 12. ſhould be prorogued to Dec. 5. *C.* &c.

On Saturday their Majeſties, &c. took the diverſion of hunting the ſtag, in the new park at Richmond, which gave them very good diverſion for about three hours, &c. *C.* —- about two hours, *P.* - --- The chaſe laſted near an hour; when the Queen in her chaiſe came in at the death. *D P.*

The ſame day his Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint the Hon. Sir Will. Strickland ſecretary at war, to be maſter of the buckhounds. *C.* &c. —— To pay the officers of the buckhounds, till his majeſty ſhall appoint a maſter. *L E.* 3.

Laſt week Sir Archibald Grant, Dennis Bond Eſq; and others, late directors and managers of the Charitable Corporation, delivered, upon oath to the Barons of the exchequer, duplicates of all their eſtates and effects. *C.* — Sir Rob. Sutton, knight of the bath, Will. Burroughs Eſq; Rich. Wolley, and Tho. Warren, gentlemen. *D J.*

On wedneſday Solomon Aſhley Eſq; was choſen governor of the company of Welſh copper mines, and Pet. Hartopp, Eſq; deputy-governor. *D J.*

On ſaturday the two new ſheriffs, Rob. Alſop Eſq; and Sir Hen. Hankey Knt. were ſworn before the Barons of the exchequer, and inducted into their office. *C. D P.*

On wedneſday died, at Nottingham, Tho. White Eſq; member of parliament for the ſaid town, and chief clerk of the office of ordnance, under his grace the D. of Argyll. *P.* — On friday night the R. Hon. the L Lewiſham, ſon to the E. of Dartmouth, at his houſe in Holles-ſtreet, near Cavendiſh-ſquare. *C. D P. D J.* —— Of the ſmall-pox, at the Earl's houſe on Black-heath. *P.* —— On ſaturday morning the Rev. Dr. Edw. Oliver, rector of S. Mary Abchurch, lecturer of S. Auguſtin's and S. Faith's, and prebendary of S. Paul's. *P.* —— Yeſterday morning at Chelſea, the lady Mary Cockburn, eldeſt ſiſter to the R. Hon. the Earl of Denbigh, and wife to Dr. Will. Cockburn, an eminent phyſician in S. James's-ſtreet. *D P.*

TUESDAY, *Oct.* 3.

Yeſterday his Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint Tho. Walker, of Wimbleton in Surrey, Eſq, one of the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, to be ſurveyor of his Majeſty's crown land revenue, in the room of Dr. Sayer, deceaſed. *D P.*

It is written from Blandford, the 30th ult. that they had received the remainder of the univerſity and city of Oxford's generous donation to their unhappy ſufferers, viz. from the univerſity 363 l. 16 s. 6 d. from the city 122 l. 4 s 6 d. In all 486 l. 1 s. *D J.*

Laſt night a fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. Barn s, a cloth-worker in the Old-change; which conſumed the top of the ſaid houſe, and damaged four more. *C.* — Burnt the roofs of two or three houſes. *D P.* — Entirely conſumed the ſaid houſe. *P.*

At the cloſe of laſt week a cabinet courier arrived expreſs to the chevalier de Oſſorio, his Sardinian majeſty's envoy at this court, with diſpatches of great moment: he came to Calais from Turin in five days, and ſlept but two hours on the way. *S J. L E.*

Stamford, Sept. 26. This day a man flew down a rope from the top of all-ſaints church to the ball, the iron bar of the window broke, and it was with ſome difficulty he ſaved himſelf; yet he had the hardineſs to do it a ſecond time, and went up to the top on the outſide of the pinacle. *W E.*

Edward Burton Eſq; was lately appointed receiver-general of his Majeſty's revenues in Wales. *W E.* — Thomas Parr, of Datchet in the county of Bucks Eſq; is appointed receiver-general of the land-tax and duty on houſes for the ſaid county, in the room of William Hartley Eſq; who has reſigned. *S J.*

Laſt ſaturday night, about nine or ten o'clock, a fire broke out in Croucher's-walk, near Burr-ſtreet, and burnt down one houſe to the ground, with ſeveral warehouſes with pitch, tar, and cables in them, to a conſiderable value. *S J.*

Laſt night a gentleman ſhot himſelf through the head with a piſtol, at the golden-lion tavern in the parith of S. John the evangeliſt. *S J.* — And died immediately. *L E* —— With two piſtols: one of the ſlugs is ſtill in his head: it is hoped he will do well. *C.* +

WEDNESDAY, *Oct.* 4.

Yeſterday the L. mayor complained to the court of aldermen, againſt the printer of the Daily Poſt-boy, for inſerting in that paper an incoherent ſpeech, alledging it to be ſpoke by his lordſhip on friday laſt, at Guildhall. The court expreſſed a juſt reſentment on the occaſion, and immediately directed a ſummons for the ſaid printer's appearing before them; but not being at home, he is ordered to attend the next court-day. *DP.* —— The court was pleaſed to appoint Mr. Ingram, an attorney in Ironmonger-lane [to be] keeper of newgate, in the room of Mr. Pitt; *C.* —— and to make an order for the future, that all priſoners that ſhould be tried at the Old-bailey, and found on their trial to be not guilty, ſhould be immediately diſcharged without paying any fees. *C. DP. DJ.*

The ſpaniſh ambaſſador and his lady, who landed at Dover on ſaturday laſt, lay on monday night at Rocheſter, where three inns were taken up for him and his retinue. His excellency is expected in town this day. *D J.*

Laſt ſaturday counſellor Ford. of Fetter-lane, being a hunting in Buckinghamſhire, was unfortunately thrown off his horſe, by which accident his skull was fractured, and he died on the ſpot. *C.* —— He was overturned in a chaiſe; the wheel ran over his head, and bruiſed him ſo that he died ſoon after. *P.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

THE editors of the pyrated copy of GRUBIANA, *or A compleat collection of all the poems and material letters from the Grub-ſtreet Journals*, &c. *Printed by* J. HUGHS *in High-Holbourn, and ſold by* T. WARNER *in Pater-Noſter-Row. Pr.* 2 *s.* finding their market ſpoiled by the account we gave of that impudent and blundering impoſition on the public, in our 113th and 114th journals; about three months afterwards republiſhed it, under the title of *The Grub-ſtreet Miſcellany*, &c. falſly adding, *Printed for* Mr. BAVIUS, and then, truly, *ſold by* W. HINTON, E. NUTT, *and* J. CRITCHLEY. This they advertiſed ſeveral times in an obſcure weekly paper, printed by HINTON; for printing of which, he himſelf is at preſent withdrawn into great obſcurity. But being diſappointed a ſecond time in putting off their ſtolen goods, they have cooked up a third title-page, which runs thus; *Faithful Memoirs of the Grub-ſtreet Society: now firſt publiſhed by* Mr. BAVIUS, &c. *with a picture*, &c. and advertiſed it in the *Daily Poſt-Boy* of laſt Saturday, as ſold *by* T. DORMER, A. DODD, J. CRICHLY, *and* W. SHROPSHIRE. In this advertiſement, is inſerted a N.B. *The publick are deſired to take notice, that there was a ſpurious, ill-printed book, publiſhed about three months ago (bearing the names,* T. WARNER *in the title page) which we advertiſed againſt ſeveral times*, &c. —— In anſwer to which lying advertiſement, The public are deſired to take notice, that this is the very book, which has been publiſhed under three different titles; and is here advertiſed, with the addition of a paltry picture; in which alone the pyratical wretches concerned have any juſt and real property. Who may well laugh at the folly of the buyers, and triumph in their own falſhood, if they can impoſe upon the public a vile edition of a book, even by advertiſing againſt that very edition —— We are not at all ſurprized at any thing which a HUGHS, a HINTON, or a DORMER may do. But we cannot but wonder, that Mr. WARNER, a perſon who has acquired ſo great fame and profit by publiſhing the works of our members, ſhould ſo far countenance ſuch an abominable pyracy, as not only to ſuffer his name to be put to it, and to permit it to be advertiſed ſeveral times in the *Poſt-Boy*; but even to refuſe to inſert in that paper our advertiſements againſt it. —— On this occaſion, we think it very proper to deſire all perſons not raſhly to ſubſcribe for any pretended *New Tranſlations of* JOSEPHUS, PLUTARCH, &c. or for any ſtolen new edition of *The Lives of the Holy Fathers, Book of Martyrs, Burkitt on the New Teſtament*, &c. propoſed weekly; but to inquire firſt into the characters of the perſons who make the propoſals: from whom they can reaſonably expect nothing but pyrated copies vilely printed, if thoſe are principally concerned, whom we have here proved guilty of repeated falſehoods.

A Dialogue betwixt P. *and* W.

P. WHether from France, or Italy, or Spain,
Blow the rough wind, it turns thy fickle vane:
To blunders old, till blunders new ſucceed;
And ſtill blind fortune helps thee at thy need.

W. Let but blind fortune with propitious gales
Favour my courſe, and fill my ſwelling ſails;
Boaſt thou the mighty politician's art,
While ſtill my blunders baffle all thy art.

Edinburgh, Sept. 21. Laſt night Sir Rob. Sinclair, of Sevenſton Bar. was married to Miſs Kerr, daughter to the late Col. Kerr, a lady of great beauty, virtue and merit, and a fortune of 6000 l. *C.* 28. —— Of Stevenſon. *P. DP. DJ.* —— A very handſome fortune. *P.*

Tho. Penn Eſq; proprietor of Penſilvania, landed at Cheſter, ſixteen miles from Philadelphia, Aug. 11. and on the 12th made his public entry into that city, being accompanied with 800 horſe, amidſt the acclamations of thouſands of ſpectators. *DP.* —— Moſt of the chiefs of the city had the honour to to ſup with him. *D P.* 2. — *This was much better than only to have kiſſed his hand.*

Woods Rogers Eſq; governor of the Bahama Iſlands, died of the gout in his ſtomach, July 16. in the Iſland of Providence. *DJ.* 30.

The David Brig. Capt. Knox, bound from New England to the bay of Honduras, was lately taken by the Spaniards in the ſaid bay. *DJ. Octob.* 3.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THURSDAY, *Sept.* 28.

Paris, Sept. 29. From Rouergue they tell us a ſad ſtory of a mad wolf, that had bit 21 perſons in the village of Coueſque; and that the Lord of the place having killed it with a fuſee, took the liver and broiled it, and diſtributed it to thoſe that had been bitten. Eleven that eat thereof, recovered; but the other ten, who refuſed, died raving mad. *P.*

Yeſterday arrived the Mail from France.

Paris, Oct. 2. N.S. Mr. O Connor, an Iriſh gentleman, ſet out ſome days ago, with a commiſſion of Inſpector over all the copper and lead mines in Provence. *C. DP. DJ.* — *This office ſhould have been divided into two, and given to an* Iriſh-man *and a* Dutch-man.

FRIDAY, *Sept.* 29.

Amſterdam, Oct. 3. Some private letters from Spain will have it, that the Spaniards have loſt three ſhips, and had a fourth much ſhattered, in a late engagement with ſome Britiſh veſſels, near Jamaica. *D P.*

SATURDAY, *Sept.* 30.

Yeſterday arrived the Mail due from Holland.

Seville, Sept. 12. N. S. They write from Cadiz, that orders are come from Court, for the equipment of 10 men of war; and that eight regiments had received orders to hold themſelves in a readineſs to embarque at an hour's warning; but upon what expedition, we cannot yet learn. *C. DP.*

Genoa, Sept. 16. All that has been hitherto given out, concerning the treaty pretended to have been concluded with the Rebels of Corſica, was without foundation; for 'tis not true that ever any was made with the ſaid rebels and the Republic, nor with the Prince of Wirtemberg, who commanded in chief. *C. DP.*

Genoa, Sept. 26. Yeſterday we received letters from Marſeilles, which ſay, advice was brought thither, that the French Conſul at Algiers and all his domeſtics were cut in pieces; and that the King's ſhips had taken into cuſtody an Algerine Ship of twenty four guns and three hundred men. *P.*

MONDAY, *Octob.* 2.

Yeſterday arrived a Mail from France.

Paris, Octob. 8. N.S. By letters from Madrid, of the 23d paſt, we are informed, that in the night, between the fifth and ſixth, the north part of the roof of the Eſcurial was fired by lightning; and not being perceived till two hours after, the fire got to ſuch a head, that all aſſiſtance was to no purpoſe. The fire ſpread to the center of the college, and conſumed the tower, the patriarch's apartment, and thoſe of the chaplains. At length the Monks brought out the Hoſt; and as ſoon as the prieſt had pronounced the bleſſing, the violence of the flames ceaſed; and thus they got it under. *C. P. DP.*

TUESDAY, *Octob.* 3.

We are adviſed from Lisbon, the 28th paſt, N. S. that they had received the following moſt dreadful news, viz. That what they call a thunder bolt had penetrated through the tower of the city of Compoſt-Mayor (on the frontiers next Spain, ſituate on the province of Alantejo, and well garriſoned) in which a magazine of powder and warlike ſtores were kept, there being then in it 5700 Arroves of gunpowder, each weighing 32 lb. Engliſh, 400 ſhells filled, &c. which the lightning ſet fire to, by which the greateſt part of the city was laid in ruins, no more than one half of two ſtreets being left ſtanding; above 1000 perſons were miſerably ſhattered and torn, and many deemed incurable. The number buried under the rubbiſh was unknown; tho' undoubtedly very great, only 300 had been dug up. On receipt of this news the King of Portugal ſent all the Surgeons, Apothecaries, &c. that could be found in Lisbon, to take care of theſe wretched people. *DJ.*

WEDNESDAY, *Oct.* 4.

Paris, Oct. 6. N. S. Nothing can be more melancholy, than the news which the two or three laſt Poſts have brought us, by divers ways from Conſtantinople, and other towns in Turky. They repreſent that capital of the eaſtern empire, in the moſt unhappy circumſtances that it has yet known. The plague ravages among the people to that degree, that it carries off thouſands in a day; and, notwithſtanding all the precautions they could take, it has penetrated the ſuburbs of Pera, Galata, to Scutari, and farther into the country and neighbouring villages. The ſeraglio itſelf has not been inacceſſible to this pernicious contagion. —— There is a great buſtle made here about lead and copper-mines. For ſince the fall of charitable corporation ſtock, ſeveral engliſh projectors are come over hither, who are apt to make diſcoveries; and much land has been travelled over for this purpoſe in the provinces of Bretagne, Languedoc, and Province. With theſe adventurers (they ſay) there are concerned, by a private or kind of under-ground contract, two genlemen of great worth, one of charitable, and the other of ſouth-ſea memory. *P.*

BOOKS and PAMPHLETS publiſhed ſince Sept. 22.

23. Remarks upon a pretended Index, in the Courant, Aug. 24. upon Mr. Budgell's late excellent pamphlet, &c. Pr. 6 d.

The civil Magiſtrate's right of inflicting puniſhment, &c. an aſſize Sermon at Kingſton, Aug. 10. by Geo. Osborne, Vicar of Batterſea. Pr. 6 d.

25. Chriſtus ſacræ ſcripturæ nucleus: or Chriſt the ſum and ſubſtance of all the holy ſcriptures, &c.

Hiſtoria literaria: No. 18. Pr. 1 s.

Mr. Gibbs's Rules for drawing the ſeveral parts of architecture, &c.

26. The judgment of Dr. Tho. Burnet, concerning the Trinity, &c. Pr. 1 s.

27. A congratulatory poem on his Majeſt's ſafe arrival. Pr. 6 d.

30. The Royal Hermitage: a poem by Mr. Mitchell. Pr. 6 d.

The lives of the moſt remarkable criminals, &c.

Octob. 2. A ſhort view of ſome of the general arts of controverſy made uſe of by the advocates for infidelity: a charge at a primary viſitation at York, by Tho. Hayter, A. M. Archdeacon of York, Pr. 6 d.

The Hiſtorical Regiſter, No. 67.

The London Magaziue, No. 6.

3. The Gentleman's Magazine, No. 21.

Eccleſiaſtical Memoirs by M. de Tillemont, No. 7.

The political ſtate of Great Britain, for September.

4. Another volume of miſcellanies in proſe and verſe: by Dr. Swift and Mr. Pope.

The friendly writer and regiſter of truth, &c. by Ruth Collins. Pr. 6 d.

Memoirs of ſecret ſervices of John Macky Eſq; &c.

Limborch's hiſtory of the Inquiſition: tranſlated by Samuel Chandler.

On Tueſday Stocks were

South Sea Stock was 104 3 8ths, to 1 half. South Sea Annuity 111 7 8ths, to 112, for the Opening. Bank 152, for ditto. Bank Circulation 4 l. 10 s. Premium. India 155 1 half, 154 1 qr. 155 3 8ths, 155, 155 to 1 qr. Three per Cent. Annuity 100. Royal Exchange Aſſurance 105. London Aſſurance 13 5 8ths, to 3 qrs. for the Opening. York Buildings 5, Books open. African 38. Engliſh Copper 2 l. 2 s. Welch ditto 1 l. 15 s. South Sea Bonds 2 l. 11 s. Premium. India dittto 3 l. 13 s. ditto.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Firſt publiſh'd this Day,

Another Volume of

MISCELLANIES in PROSE and VERSE.

By Dr. SWIFT and Mr. POPE, &c. Conſiſting of ſeveral Pieces Never before Printed, and others Never before Collected together, which finiſhes the entire Collection of their MISCELLANIES.

Printed for B. Motte, at the Middle-Temple Gate, and L. Gilliver, at Homer's Head againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet, where the former Volumes may be had.

And alſo juſt publiſhed,

I. Lord LANSDOWNE's Works in 4to, never printed before.

II. A New Edition of the Dunciad. With ſome Additional Notes and Epigrams.

III. The Progreſs of Love. From the Folio Edition.

IV. STOWE: The Gardens of the Right Honourable the Lord Cobham.

V. The Art of Politicks. With a Curious Frontiſpiece.

This Day is published,

THE ROYAL HERMITAGE: Or, Temple of Honour. A POEM to her Majesty the Queen-Regent. To which is prefixed, An Epistle to the Right Honourable Sir Robert Walpole. By Mr. Mitchell.

Hic Manet, & Patriæ pugnando vulnera passi
Quique Sacerdotes casti, dum Vita manebat,
Quique pii Vates, & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas Aut Vitam excoluere per Artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo:
Omnibus his niveâ cinguntur Tempora Vittâ. VIRG.

Printed for J. Roberts, at the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane, 1732. Price 6 d. Where may be had,

An Epistle to the Right Honourable sir ROBERT WALPOLE, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter. By RICHARD SAVAGE, Esq.

London, Octob. 2. 1732.

Next Saturday will be published, necessary to be perused by all that read the History of England written by M. RAPIN DE THOIRAS *(containing six Sheets, at the Price of 6 d.) the first Number of a New and Correct Edition of*

THE History of IRELAND: Containing, I. A full and impartial Account of the first Inhabitants of that Kingdom; with the LIVES and REIGNS of an hundred and seventy four succeeding Monarchs of the MILESIAN Race. II. The Original of the GADELIANS; their Travels into Spain, and from thence into Ireland. III. Of the frequent Assistance the Irish afforded the Scots against their Enemies the Romans and Britons, particularly their obliging the Britons to make a Ditch from Sea to Sea between England and Scotland. IV. A genuine Description of the Courage and Liberality of the ancient Irish, their severe Laws to preserve their Records and Antiquities, and the Punishments inflicted upon those Antiquaries who presumed to vary from the Truth; with an Account of the Laws and Customs of the ancient Irish, and their Royal Assemblies at Tara, &c. V. A Relation of the long and bloody wars of the Irish against the Danes; whose Yoke they at last threw off, and restored Liberty to their Country; which they preserved till the Arrival of HENRY II. King of England. Collected by the learned JEOFFRY KEATING, D. D. Faithfully Translated from the Original IRISH Language. With many curious Amendments, taken from the Psalters of TERA and CASHEL, and other authentick Records. Illustrated with above one hundred and sixty Coats of Arms of the ancient Irish, with particular Genealogies of many noble Families, curiously Engraven upon forty two Copper-Plates. With an Appendix, collected from the Remarks of the learned Dr. ANTHONY RAYMOND of TRIM.

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I. That the Whole shall consist of about one hundred and seventy Sheets in Folio, on a good Paper and Letter, and will be finished in about seven Months.

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III. Those Gentlemen who are willing to encourage this Undertaking are desired to give in their Names and Places of Abode to E. CREAKE, at the Red-Bible in Ave-Mary-Lane, near Ludgate-Street, or to W. WARING, at the Bible in Jermyn-Street; who will take Care that the Books be carefully delivered.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are taken in by the Booksellers of London and Westminster.

N. B. There are a few printed for the Curious on a Superfine Paper, at Three Halfpence per Sheet.

The Cœlestial Anodyne Tincture: *Or, The* Great Pain-easing Medicine.

FAm'd and Approv'd of for its wonderful and never-failing Success, in giving immediate Ease and Relief in all manner of Pains, either inward or outward, and is the most certain Remedy in the World for a sure and speedy Cure of the Cholick, and expelling Wind, Gripes and Pains in the Stomach, the Pleurisy, Stitches or Pains in the Side, Back, Loins, or any other Part; Rheumatick Ailments, which cause Pain and Dolor. It hath given Ease to a Miracle, when all other Remedies have failed. In the Gravel and Stone in the Kidneys, it gives Ease forthwith, and brings them away to Admiration. It also facilitates and causes a speedy Delivery in Child-Birth. 'Tis no Quack trifling Thing, to allure the World with, but a real and well-experienced Medicine, not acting by Stupefaction, (as Opiates,) but by a friendly, balsamick, and subtile Nature, pacifying the most severe and terrible racking Pains, and carries off the Cause, not by purging, but by Transpiration, by Urine, or breaking Wind. No Family ought to be without it. And used outwardly, it cures Swellings, Aches, Pains, Numbness, or Weakness of the Joints: 'Tis excellent for Cramps, and all other aged Infirmities, effecting Wonders in Agues, Fevers, Small-Pox, &c. No Family ought to be without it.

It is Sold only by Mr. PARKER Printer, at his House in Salisbury-Court, or by such Persons as he shall depute, viz. at Mrs. Parker's, a Printer, in Bull-Head Court in Jewin-Street; at the White Gally-Pot, a Chandler's Shop in Bandy-Leg Walk, Southwark; and at Mr. Neal's, a Toy-Shop over-against the White-Hart Inn in the Borough, at Eighteen Pence a Bottle, with printed Directions; and if requested, will be brought to any Person by the Hawker who sells his Penny-Post. Sealed as above.

On Monday, Oct. 2. was published,

The LONDON MAGAZINE:
Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer.*

NUMB. VI For SEPTEMBER. 1732.

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II. POLITICAL SUBJECTS, viz. Debates in Parliament on the Number of Forces, and the Sum granted for maintaining them; Religious and Civil Liberty; the Publick Interest; Condition of Ministers; Competitors for Power; Destruction of the Athenian Liberties; ancient and present Government of France; Parliament of Paris; Nature of just Government; Character of Fog and his Writings; Craftsman, answered about Secretaries of State and Messengers; Craftsman, Fog, Osborne, &c. of the Pragmatick Sanction; Hyp-Doctor's Reasoning about the Jacobites; Speech in the Parliament of Paris; Fable of Pan allegorized; Speech of Durham-Yard; Franklin's Petition to a Militia Captain.

III. POETRY: Letter to a Curate versify'd; a noted Song burlesqued; on the Art of Printing; Divine Poetry; Elegy on Lord Chief Baron Dalton; a begging Epistle from a poor Poet; the Milk-Maid, &c.

IV. DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES: Promotions Ecclesiastical, Civil, and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths, &c.

V. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

VI. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VII. A TABLE of Contents.

To which is added, a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets, with their Prices; published by the Proprietors of the Monthly Chronicle, now discontinu'd.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

LONDON: Printed for C. Ackers in St. John-Street; for J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-House, near St. Paul's: And sold by W. Meadows, T. Cox, W. Hinchliffe, H. Whitridge, R. Willock, and E. Nutt, in Cornhill; J. Clarke in Duck-Lane; T. Astley in St. Paul's Church-Yard; A. Dodd without Temple-Bar; J. Stagg in Westminster-Hall; J. Jackson in Pall-Mall; J. Jolliffe in St. James's-Street; J. Brindley and W. Shropshire in Bond-Street; and J. Millan near the Admiralty-Office.

Where may be had the former Numbers.

Last Saturday was published,

No. IX. (*containing five Sheets*) *at the Price of 6 d. of*

THE HISTORY of *ENGLAND.* By Mr. RAPIN de THOYRAS. Translated by N. TINDAL, M. A. Vicar of Great Waltham in Essex. The 2d Edition. With the following Improvements:

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